

The Enchanted Castle.

The first piece which will engage your notice after you have entered the gallery, is an admirable painting by one Mr. *Good*. It represents the parable of the cruel steward in the gospel, who, though his lord had forgiven him a large debt which



he was unable to pay, was so hard-hearted as to throw one of his neighbours into a stinking goal for a mere trifle. The surprise and indignation which is visible in the countenance of his lord, and the inexpressible

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expressible anguish and confusion the steward discovers while he is receiving his sentence, together with the great resentment of the by-standers, who turn their looks to upbraid him with ingratitude and triumph at his fall; the circumstances which do honour to the taste of the painter, and give us much caution, that if we ever hope to give ourselves, we should be ready to forgive the failings of our fellow-creatures. But for Master *Tommy Cross*, a sulky boy, that if you once have offended him, he will owe you a debt afterwards; so that if he had been whipped, and that he should be whipped, and that he should be whipped, and that he should be whipped, for every fault he is guilty of.

The next picture is the death of the young prince, by the ingenious Mr. *D*. A fine one it is: for there you see a poor unhappy young prince